

# State Library

# THE CYNTHIANA NEWS.

CYNTHIANA NEWS JOB OFFICE.

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JOB PRINTING.

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Hand Bills,  
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Labels,  
Business Cards  
Visiting do.  
Ball Tickets,  
Party Tickets:  
Funeral do.



## Select Poetry.

### REMEMBER THE POOR.

Cold winter is come with his keen cutting breath,  
And the verdure all falls from the trees;  
All nature seems touched at the finger of death,  
And the streams are beginning to freeze.

When wanton young lads over the river do slide,  
And float at ends of no more;

When you are enjoying a good fire-side,  
Can you grumble to think of the poor?

When the cold feather'd snow doth in plenty de-scent

And whiten the prospect all round;

When the keen winds from the North shall at-

Hard chilling and freezing the ground;

When the hills and the dales are all cover'd with

And the rivers congeal with the shore;

When a bright twinkling star shall proclaim a

cold night,

That's the time to remember the poor.

When the poor harmless hares shall be traced to

the woods,

By the footstep indented in snow;

When your lips and your fingers are staved with

And the marksmen a game-shooting go.

When the poor Robin Red-Breast approaches your

And the icicles hang at your door,

When your bowl smokes with something revi-

ving and hot

Can you grumble to think on the poor?

Soon a thaw will ensue and the waters increase.

And the rivers vehemently flow;

When the fish from their prison shall gain a re-

And in danger the travelers go.

When the fields are o'erflowed by the broad swell-

And bridges are useful no more;

While in health you're enjoying every thing that

That's the time to remember the poor.

MORAL.

Soora day will be here, when a Savior will come

All nations shall join in one voice;

All the world shall unite to salute the sweet morn,

All ends of the earth shall rejoice,

When grim Death is deprived of his all-killing

And the grave is triumphant no more;

Saints, angels and men, hallujah shall sing.

And the rich shall remember the Poor.

### [HISTORICAL.]

### The Ranger's Adventure.

Thomas Higgins, a native Kentuckian, in the late war enlisted in a company of rangers, and was stationed, in the summer of 1814, in a block-house, or station, eight miles south of Greenville, in what is now Bond county, Illinois.— On the evening of the 30th of August, a small party of Indians having been seen prowling about the station, Lieut. Journey, with all his men, twelve only in number, sallied forth the next morning, just before daylight, in pursuit of them. They had not proceeded far on the border of the prairie, before they were in an ambuscade of seventy or eighty savages. At the first fire the Lieutenant and three of his men were killed. Six fled to the fort under cover of the smoke, for the morning was sultry, and the air being damp, the smoke from the guns hung like a load over the scene; but Higgins remained behind to have "one more pull at the enemy," and avenge the death of his companions.

He sprang behind a small elm, scarcely sufficient to protect his body, when the smoke partly rising, discovered to him number of Indians, upon which he fired, and shot down the foremost one.

Concealed still by the smoke, Higgins reloading, mounted his horse, and turned to fly, when a voice, apparently from the grass hailed him with, "Tom, you won't leave me, will you?" He turned immediately around, and seeing a fellow-soldier, by the name of Burgess, lying on the ground, wounded and gasping for breath, replied: "No, I'll not leave you, come along." "I can't come," said Burgess; "my leg is all smashed to pieces." Higgins dismounted, and taking up his friend, whose ankle had been broken, was about to lift him on his horse, when the animal taking flight darted off in an instant, and left them both behind. "This is too bad," said Higgins, "but don't fear; you hop off on your three legs, and I'll stay behind between you and the Indians, and keep them off. Get into the tallest grass, and crawl as near the ground as possible." Burgess did so, and escaped.

The smoke, which had hitherto concealed Higgins, cleared away, and he resolved, if possible, to retreat. To follow the track of Burgess was most expedient. It would, however, endanger his friend. He determined, therefore, to venture boldly forward, and, if discovered, to secure his own safety by the rapidity of his flight. On leaving a small thicket, in which he had sought refuge, he discovered a tall portly savage nearby, and two others, in a direction between him and the fort. He paused for a moment, and thought if he could separate and fight them singly his case, was not so desperate. He started, therefore, for a little rivulet near, but found one of his limbs failing him—it having been struck by a ball in the first encounter, of which, till now, he was scarcely conscious. The largest Indian pressed close upon him, and Higgins turned round two or three times in order to fire. The Indian halted and danced about to prevent his taking aim. He saw it was

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OPEN TO BOTH PARTIES—THE ORGAN OF NEITHER.

CYNTHIANA, KY., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1855.

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unsafe to fire at random, and perceiving two others approaching, knew he must be overpowered in a moment, unless he could dispose of the foremost Indian first. He resolved, therefore, to halt and receive his fire. The Indian raised his rifle, and Higgins, watching his eye, turned suddenly, as his finger pressed the trigger, and received the ball in his thigh. He fell, but rose immediately and ran. The forward Indian, now certain of his prey, loaded again, and with the other two, pressed on. They overtook him—he fell again, and as he rose the whole three fired, and he received all their balls. He now fell and rose a third time, and the Indians, throwing away their guns, advanced upon him with spears and knives. As he presented his gun at one or the other, each fell back. At last the largest Indian, supposing his gun to be empty, from his fire having been thus reserved, advanced boldly to the charge. Higgins fired, and the savage laid open his thigh, until the edge of the razor touched the bullet; then, inserting his two thumbs into the gash, he "flirted it out," as he used to say, "without costing me a cent." The other ball yet remained; it gave him, however, but little pain, and he carried it with him to his grave. Higgins died in Fayette county, Illinois, a few years since. He was the most perfect specimen of a frontier man in his day. The facts above stated, are familiar to many, to whom Higgins was known, and there is no doubt of their correctness.

### Causes of Change in Climate.

#### THE MAGNET AND COLD.

History informs us that many countries of Europe, which now possess very fine winters, at one time experienced severe cold at this season of the year.—The Tiber, at Rome, was frozen over, and at one time, snow lay for forty days in that city. The Euxine Sea was frozen over every winter during the time of Ovid, and the rivers Rhine and Rhone used to be frozen so deep that the ice sustained loaded wagons. The waters of the Tiber, Rhine, and Rhone, now flow freely every winter; ice is unknown in Rome; and the waves of the Euxine dash their wintry foam uncrysalised upon the rocks.

Some have ascribed these changes of climate to agriculture, the cutting down of dense forests, the exposure of the upturned soil to the summer sun, and the draining of the great marshes. We do not believe that such great changes could have been produced in the climate of any country by agriculture, and we are certain no such theory can account for the contrary change of climate—from warm to cold winters—which history tells us has taken place in other countries than those named. Greenland received its name from the emerald herbage which clothed its valleys and mountains; and its east coast, which is now inaccessible on account of the perpetual ice-heap upon its shores, was, in the eleventh century, the seat of flourishing Scandinavian colonies, all traces of which are now lost. Cold Labrador was called Vinland by the Northmen who visited it in the year 1000, and who were charmed with its mild climate. The cause of these changes is an important inquiry.

A pamphlet by John Murray, civil engineer, has recently been published in London, in which he endeavors to account for these great changes of climate by the changeable position of the magnetic poles. The magnetic variation or declination of the needle is well known to the post-office to trade for a letter. She had a baby which she carried in a sugar-trough, stopping, at times to rock it on the pavement.—When it cried, she stuffed its mouth with an old stocking, and sung "Barbara Allen." The oldest boy had sold two coon skins and was on a "bust." When last seen he had called for a glass of soda and water, and stood soaking gingerbread and making wry faces. The shopkeeper, mistaking his meaning, had given him a mixture of sal-soda and water, and it tasted strongly of soap.—But, "he'd heard tell of soda-and-water, and was bound to give it a fair trial, puke or no puke." Some "town feller" came in and called for a lemonade with a "fly in it," whereupon our "soaped" friend turned his back and quietly several flies into his drink.

We approached the old gentleman and tried to get him to "subscribe," but he would not listen to it. He was opposed to "infernal improvements," and he thought "larnin' was a wicked invention, and culteration nothing but wanton and vexation." None of his family had ever learned to read but one boy, and he "teched school awhile, and then went a studyn' divinity."

**Bowing to Popery.** Several months since we published a statement that Gov. Wright, of Indiana, had made several concessions to please the Papists of that State—who had been displeased because he invited Kossoff to the capital as the guest of the State, and did not do the same with the Pope's Nuncio, Bedini. To bring back the refractory Papists, the common school system was delivered over into their hands. And now Gov. Wright has made another concession to the harlot. He has withdrawn from the Methodist Church, because the Pastor of the congregation was suspected of being an "American" in political sentiments!

—On what a slender thread hangs everlasting things.

[Shelby News.]

THREE HUNDRED AND SIXTY PERSONS FROZEN TO DEATH.—General report gives out that, on the 22d, and not far from Odessa, more than three hundred and sixty foot soldiers and several Jewish carters perished in a snow storm. The causes of death were the want of adequate warm clothing, and the settled setting in of frost; and it is also said that the wagons and teams had gone on before the men, who were thus left behind, and as the soldiers had wet cloths from the previous rain, they froze into a crust of ice when the frost began. They looked about for a bridge, but could not find any. The day after, groups of frozen dead bodies were found, and between twenty and thirty men lay in each heap.

[English Paper.]

The future prospect of the weather throughout the whole extent of the western country is not very flattering. The thermometer, in the hottest parts of the summer months, already ranges from ninety to one hundred degrees—a frightful degree of heat for a country as yet but partially cleared of its native timber! When we consider the great extent of the Mississippi valley—so remote from any sea to furnish its cooling breezes, without mountains to collect the vapors, augment and diversify the winds, and watered only by a few rivers, which, in the summer time, are diminished to a small amount of water—we have every reason to suppose that the climate of the western regions, will ultimately become intensely hot, and subject to distressing calms and droughts of long continuance.

Now this implies that we have not advocated democratic principles. Well, Mr. Garfield is a northern man of a plastic stripe, yet when he clears up the charge of having introduced Know Nothingism into the Congress, we will talk to him about our principles.

UP Austria, it is said, has forbidden the publication of the bill respecting the immaculate conception in Lombarday, and even prohibited the priests from preaching upon it.

The young woman who fainted away, has been advised by her family that it would be more delicate for her to faint at home.

ple of countries less gifted by nature in point of soil, climate, and situation.

The conflict for equilibrium between the rarified air of the south and the dense atmosphere of the north, will continue forever the changeable state of weather in this country, as there is no mountainous barrier between us and the northern regions of our continent.

[The Family Opposed to Newspapers.]

The man who don't take a newspaper, as we learn from a contemporary, has lately been to town. He brought his whole family in a two-horse wagon. He still believed General Taylor was President, and wanted to know if the "Kansafkians" had taken Cuba, and if so, whence they had taken it. He has sold his corn for twenty-five cents, the price being thirty-one—and, on going to deposit the money, they told him it was principally counterfeit. The only hard money he had was some three-cent pieces, and those some sharper had "run on him" for half-dimes! His old lady smoked a cob-pipe, and would not believe anything else could be used. One of the boy's went to a blacksmith shop to be measured for a pair of shoes, and another mistook the market-house for a church. After hanging his hat on a meat hook he piously took a seat in a butcher's stall, and listened to an auctioneer, whom he took to be the preacher. He left before "meetin' was out," and had no great opinion of the "sarmint."

One of the girls took a lot of seed on to the post-office to trade for a letter. She had a baby which she carried in a sugar-trough, stopping, at times to rock it on the pavement.—When it cried, she stuffed its mouth with an old stocking, and sang "Barbara Allen." The oldest boy had sold two coon skins and was on a "bust." When last seen he had called for a glass of soda and water, and stood soaking gingerbread and making wry faces. The shopkeeper, mistaking his meaning, had given him a mixture of sal-soda and water, and it tasted strongly of soap.—But, "he'd heard tell of soda-and-water, and was bound to give it a fair trial, puke or no puke." Some "town feller" came in and called for a lemonade with a "fly in it," whereupon our "soaped" friend turned his back and quietly several flies into his drink.

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[English Paper.]

THE PARIS FLAG speaking of the late change in this office, says: "We presume from the introductory of the new editor that the Express will advocate democratic principles; whether it will continue hostile to the administration we are not

advised to feel."

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The Brave Boys of Georgetown College.

In yesterday's Times was a short telegraphic dispatch from Georgetown, stating that the editor of the Georgetown Herald had been burned in effigy, and that his office had been assaulted. It appears that a student of Georgetown College had, in some of the ceremonies appertaining to that institution, seen proper to depart from the ordinary routine of academic duties, and make a know-nothing speech. The editor of the Herald took occasion to comment both upon the impropriety and silliness of the speech. At the presumption of the editor, the aforesaid chivalrous students were exceeding wrath. Their heroic blood was up, and something must "be done." They snuffed up vengeance, even as their predecessors snuffed up the east wind.

Now mark the result. These ferocious know-nothings all united against one man—oh! chivalry!—and disfiguring them selves—oh! brave know-nothings!—accompanied by a band of music,—delightful!—proceeded to the office of the Georgetown Herald, and there—oh! Richard Coeur de Lion!!—deliberately threw—oh! Ned the Buntline!!—three bricks! at the offending office of the Georgetown Herald. What a sublime spectacle it must have been, to be sure. We think we see these noble youths, whose trusting mothers had sent them to Georgetown—we think we see them arrayed before the walls of the Herald office, with their faces hid behind a mask—brave fellows!—dooming to destruction that devoted office, with an indefinite number of particular bricks. Glorious! The siege of Sebastopol was nothing in comparison. The glorious charge at Balaklava fades into insignificance when compared with the heroic acts of these Georgetown know-nothings. We are compelled to record their exploit as unparalleled. After throwing three bricks at the editor's office, these brave young men find their vengeance unapplied. Bricks could but faintly express the rage which was burning in their chivalrous bosoms. They resolved on something still more desperate. What do you think it was? Our blood almost curdles with horror while we write it, but the truth must out. These "terrible nothings" (vide Journal) next proceeded to burn some old clothes stuffed with straw, which they were cruel enough to consider as the veritable editor of the Herald. It may be unnecessary for us to say that the editor of the Herald was not in the clothes. Had he been there, we have every reason in the world for believing that these youthful and wrathful know-nothings would have fled before his single little finger. But they feared no straw, not they, and they stood and saw the whole bundle consumed, witnessing the terrible sight through two little holes made in a piece of pateboard.

This is by far the brightest and most glorious achievement of the know-nothings in Kentucky. The assault on the Irish woman in Lexington was but, the brave boys of Georgetown have left that exploit far behind. Mr. Herald, can't you give us their names? we are ready to hand them down to posterity, and contribute our mite towards honoring the illustrious heroes of Georgetown College.

[Louisville Times.]

## Bloody Irish Riot in Chicago.

On Tuesday night the denizens of what is known as Rotten Row, a collection of doggeries, gambling hells, and bawdy-houses, situated on South Clark street, between Twelfth and Taylor sts., turned out en masse for a general hunt after the Know-Nothings. Responsible American citizens, who live near the scene of the riot, tell us there were at least one hundred Irish men, women, and half-grown children in the crowd. The district which we have named has long been known as one of the worst holes in the entire city, and for several months past no American has ventured to go upon that side of the street, past these buildings, for fear of being knocked down and murdered by the Irish rowdies who infest them.

The riot on Tuesday night raged from the Exchange Hotel to the lower portion of the infested district. Through the street the crowd marched, infuriated with liquor and a thirst for blood, and declaring that they would be the death of every "bloody Know-Nothing" and "damned Yankee" that dared to show his face.

A traveler, who had just put up at the Exchange Hotel, and who had stepped out in front of the house to see the trouble, was knocked down by the rowdies and very badly bruised. Another man was knocked down upon the railroad track, and as soon as he reached the ground was covered with Irishmen, and pummeled almost to a jelly. Where this took place the ground, yesterday morning, presented the appearance of a butcher's yard—the snow being red with blood. A third man, a boarder in the house of Mr. Haynes, who also went out into the street to see the row, was knocked down and brutally pounded on the head with pieces of board, and kicked in the chest and body with thick, heavy boots. He would undoubtedly have been killed had not a fellow-boarder, who witnessed the butchery, armed himself with an axe, and, fighting his way into the crowd, rescued the victim. As it was, his skull was fractured in one place, and his head laid open in several others, while his chest and body were horribly bruised. One or two other men were seen to fall in the crowd and to be dragged off. What their fate is, no one knows.

During the riot, the exclamations most frequently made use of were as follows: "Death to the Know-Nothings," "down with the damned Yankees," "we'll be the death of the Americans," "Cunningham was not hung, and we are not afraid of the police," etc. No doubt the recent failure to convict the Irishman Cunningham, of the murder of Police-man Lower, has had the effect of emboldening the ruffian spirit of the disorderly Irish, and of making them perfectly reckless as to the consequences of their lawless acts. They do not forget that the murderers of Story were not hung, and that Cunningham's life was saved, and they fancy that they can now gratify their hatred against the Americans with impunity.

Spring election, too, is drawing nigh, and they have been promised ample revenge for their defeat of last fall; and are fully persuaded that their good time is coming.

As the riot was about over—the thirst for blood having been somewhat appeased—a slight, containing four police officers, drove up, and one arrest was made, not, however, of one of the ringleaders. This man was sent to Bridewell yesterday morning. We have heard of no other arrests. [Tribune, 1st instant.]

## Another Destructive Fire.

On Tuesday morning last, about 2 o'clock, a frame building, on Scott street, opposite the west end of Lower Market house, owned by G. B. Marshall, Esq., and lately occupied as a feed store, was discovered to be on fire. When the alarm was given the fire had made too much progress to be checked, and extending from this to the buildings on the north, occupied by Holbrook & Son, as a grocery store, and thence to the tobacco factory of J. S. Laird, all these buildings were in a very short time enveloped in flames. It was hoped the fire would be arrested at this point, but, aided by a high wind the flames swept across the alley to Mr. J. D. Patch's three-story brick, in which was Mahrenburg's eating saloon and J. W. Farrell's grocery store, on the lower floor, and M. M. Benyon's law office, and Mr. Drury's residence, on the upper floors, the combustible portion of which was entirely consumed.

Washington Company No. 1, of New-port, rendered valuable assistance at this fire. The loss cannot be less than \$8000, on which there was very little insurance.

The fire was, without doubt, the work of an incendiary. Persons who were on ground early say the feed store was on fire in three different places.

Cevington Journal.

## Labor and its Rights.

We often hear the remark that a man has a right to a living, in which the implication is very strong that, if he does not earn it himself, he may claim it of somebody else who has earned it. A man has only a right to such of the productions of labor as he himself has created with his own industry. He has no right to a living independent of his duty to earn that living for himself by his labor. Every man has the means of earning himself a living in the physical and mental power with which he is endowed. He should use those means so as to command a living, by making his labor useful to others. Society is under no obligation to find a man employment in such pursuits only as he desires, or finds it convenient to follow. The object of all labor is to satisfy some existing want. If society does not want particular kinds of labor, it is under no obligation to purchase them, and the individual should turn his labor to such productions as society does need and cannot do without.

[Phila. Ledger.]

Well, the Eagle man throws down the gauntlet, and bids us "wade in." Guess we shan't be in a hurry; for, on the principle that a "horse chestnut is a chestnut horse," a Harri-son must be a son of "Old Harry," and we are not particularly fond of brimstone.

[Winchester Chronicle.]

Glad to hear it. You may escape the box, but look out, my fine fellow, for the OLD CHAR. Be a good boy, blow your nose clean, don't quarrel with the News man, and, above all, no try to be original in your jokes. [Hawesville Eagle.]

## Pick-Pocket in Lexington.

The Observer and Reporter of Saturday says:

During the progress of the criminal trial now going on in the courthouse in this city, on Thursday evening, some little confusion and disturbance were manifested in the court-room, which was densely crowded at the time. Judge Goodloe immediately ordered the Sheriff to bring the persons causing the disturbance before the court, and two individuals were arrested and brought up by Sheriff Rhodes, one of whom turned out to be Capt. Frank Carter of Louisville, who, upon interrogation as to the cause of the disturbance, responded that he had caught the other man's hand in his pocket, had removed it, and, in the excitement of the moment, was about to put it down."

**Lieut.-General Scott.**  
Everybody seems to be gratified that General Scott is now a Lieutenant-General. The correspondent of the New York Tribune writes:

Col. Preston's house is crowded tonight by the friends of the Commander-in-chief. Gen. Shields and Judge Douglass both electioneered in the House in favor of conferring the title. Upon ascertaining the vote Col. Preston drove to the War Department, where he announced the intelligence to Scott. The General dropped his head for a moment, and tears were seen trickling down his cheek. His reply was worthy of his fame, and was precisely as follows:

"Let no man say, hereafter, that his country is ungrateful to one who has served her faithfully."

The resolution conferring the rank, it is said, will give General Scott about \$30,000 back pay, and about \$1600 additional yearly.

**The Lexington Observer and Reporter of Saturday says:**

H. T. Duncan, Esq., is recommended by the Louisville Courier as a suitable candidate for Governor, in the following complimentary remarks, in the justice of which we heartily concur. Mr. Duncan is a man who has never set up any claims to office, being content to discharge his duties as a private citizen, but he is none the less worthy on that account of political distinction, nor is he the less qualified to discharge the high duties of the position for which he has been suggested. The Courier does him no more than justice.

**Great Excitement in Havana—Anticipated Landing of Gen. Quitman.**

The schr. Abbott Devereux, Capt. Alcorn, has arrived at Savannah, with dates to the 4th instant from Havana.

By this arrival, the Savannah Courier has received the following news:

We learn that at the time of the sailing of the schooner, and for several days previously, great excitement existed in Cuba, in anticipation of the landing of Gen. Quitman, who was reported and believed to be off the island, with a force of twenty thousand men. The creoles were highly elated; but it was not supposed that they could render much assistance to their deliverers. Indeed Capt. Alcorn thinks the present Captain-General (Concha) has made himself and administration popular with all classes, so that it may be presumed that the discontent on the island is not so wide-spread now as heretofore.

The Spanish fleet, consisting of two war steamers and three sailing vessels—a frigate, a sloop-of-war and brig—left the port of Havana, on a cruise in search of the filibusters. Two British ships-of-the-line entered the harbor on Sunday morning, and several others were hourly expected, for the defense of the island.

**HORRIBLE.—We find the following incident related in the St. Louis Democrat, in connection with the death of a woman by the name of Ellen Murphy. The Democrat says:**

She and her husband was occupying ground apartments in a house on the corner of Main and Poplar streets. On Sunday they were both on a drunken spree. From exposure to the bitter cold of the day she died in the evening, and was laid a corpse in her bed. The husband, when he went to bed, pushed the body out on the floor where she lay all night. Yesterday morning it was discovered that the rats had eaten her face nearly off, and in the most horrible manner. We understand the husband professes no remorse, but says, by way of excuse for pushing her body from the bed, that he'll be d—d if he was going to sleep with a dead woman.

**The Panama Star, giving the incidents of the recent earthquake there, says:** One patriotic individual rushed to his consul's residence and claimed the protection of his flag. In vain a friend told him he would be no safer there—that earthquakes respect no flag. "I'll be d—d if they don't ours, though," he replied. "If any earthquake dares touch the flag, the whole Union would rise to put it down."

**THE WEEKLY HERALD.**

**The best General Newspaper in the world.**

The "New York Weekly Herald" is published every Saturday morning. Its contents embrace all the news of the great events of the day, report of meetings of the State Legislature, and Congress; important public documents; European and home correspondence; financial and commercial information, and editorials of general interest, that have appeared in the "New York Daily Herald."

It is neatly printed, in clear type, on a large double quarto sheet of forty-eight columns—a book—a directory in itself—and forms one of the best and most valuable weekly newspapers in the world. The greatest care is taken to obtain the latest and most reliable intelligence of important movements in all parts of the world. No expense is spared for this purpose.

The subscription price is three dollars per annum, payable in advance, or sixpence per single copy. Editors of newspapers throughout the country are particularly requested to act as agents. They will receive twenty-five per cent commission on all cash subscriptions. Any person obtaining five or more subscribers will be allowed the same commission.

**TERMS TO CLUBS:**

For one copy of Weekly Herald, one year \$3 00  
Five copies do do 11 25  
Ten do do 22 50  
Fifteen do do 33 75  
Twenty do do 45 00  
Twenty-five do do 56 25  
Thirty do do 67 50  
Thirty-five do do 78 75  
Forty do do 90 00  
Forty-five do do 101 25  
Fifty do do 112 50

1200 Valentines and envelopes just received, P. H. KIZZIE,  
Call and examine. South west cor. of  
Market and Pine, Cynthiana, Jan. 23-24.

**Eyes Right!**  
All those indebted to the undersigned by account will please call and settle up, either by cash or note, as I am determined to close all accounts annually. Longer indulgence cannot be had, A. NEWHOPP,

In this manmmon-worshipping age, it is to find a man place his usefulness to the public, before his interest. During a late visit to the "City of Spindles," we were presented by a professional friend to the celebrated chemist, Dr. James. C. Ayer, whose name is now perhaps more familiar at the bedside of sick than any other in this country. Knowing the unprecedented popularity of his medicines, and the immense sale of them, we had expected to find him a millionaire, and rolling in wealth. But no, we found him in his laboratory, busy with his laborers, among his crucibles, alembics, and retorts—giving his best personal care to the compounds, on the virtues of which thousands hang for health. We learned that, notwithstanding his vast business and its prompt returns in cash, the Doctor is not rich. The reason assigned is, that the material is costly, and he persists in making his preparations so expensively, that the net profit is small.

[American Farmer, Phila.]  
• • • •  
The subscriber desires to call the attention of the trustee of Harrison county to his large stock of Drugs and Medicines, and every article pertaining to the medical practice, and every article appertaining to a wholesale drug house.

As particular attention is given to the selection of pure and unadulterated Medicines, physicians and others can always depend upon having their orders filled with articles of a strictly prime quality.

**FREDERICK ECKSTEIN, JR.,  
Wholesale Druggist.**  
And Dealer in Perfumes, Vases, Glass, Jewelry, &c., Westown, Cincinnati, Ohio.

**WATCHES AND JEWELRY,  
Neatly Repaired.**  
SINCE the re-formation of peace in Europe, he has endeavored to establish his peaceful process on among the citizens of Cynthiana—Watch and Clock Maker, Jeweler, &c. Those having fine time-keepers, either Watches or Clocks, are invited to call and have them repaired, and will continue to favor him with their patronage. No credit is given in any case. The cash is expected in every instance before the work is taken in the shop.

He will be found in the house lately occupied by Levi Boyd, as grocery store, on Pike street, a few doors from the

D. YOUNG.

Nov. 24.

JOSEPH SHAWHAN, Adm'r.

Z. E. BUSH. WM. F. BERRY.

**NATIONAL HOUSE!**  
WINCHESTER, KY., MAIN ST., AT THE TERMINUS OF THE LEXINGTON PIKE.

They solicit a share of the public patronage.

Nov. 2, '54—3m.

**LADIES' FURS.**

Also Carriage and Sleigh Robes, Foot Muffs, Fur Gloves; health-preservers; Fur Caps, Felt Bonnets; Misses' Flats; Fur Trimmings; Silk Plush Caps, Riding Hats; Soft Cassimere Hats, of all styles and qualities.

**Dodd & Co**

HALTERS, below Fourth, Cincinnati.

50—Hatters and other wholesale buyers are invited to look through our stock.

Nov. 16—3t.

**VARNIE HOUSE,**

LATE VALLEY HOUSE,

CYNTHIANA, KY.

The undersigned has taken this house for a few years, and has made repairs and improvements that will conduce to the comfort of its patrons. The name of this house is not all that has been changed, but the name of which I respectfully ask the drawing public to settle.

J. H. PECK.

N. B.—The undersigned will continue the business at Old Stand, as usual.

JOHN W. PECK.

Jan. 14-3w.

**G. W. M'DONNOLD,**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

CLOCKS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY,

Scott street, west side, between Fourth and Fifth streets,

On hand a fine assortment of GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, JEWELRY and FANCY ARTICLES, on reasonable terms.

Watches carefully repaired and warranted for one year.

May 9, '54 ff.

**Haley & Son,**

Paris, Ky., Jan. 4, 1855—14-1f.

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May 9, '54 ff.

**Dissolution.**

**The Firm of Price & Frazer,** is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All persons doing business with us at the old stand, and pay up, as the parties are in need of money, and are also anxious to close the business of the firm as soon as possible. Either party is authorized

# THE CYNTHIANA NEWS.

## THE NEWS.

"I give my hand to all my race,  
My altar, Freedom's sod;  
I say my say, and bend my knee  
Alone, alone to God."

THURSDAY, - FEBRUARY 22.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE, that the best way to prosper in business is to be industrious, persevering and punctual, and in possession of good sense enough to advertise in some widely circulated journal.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE, that the Cynthiana weekly News has a large circulation, which makes it just the paper to advertise in.

G. S. H. PARVIN is our Advertising Agent for the city of Cincinnati, and is authorized to contract for advertisements according to rates.

### ALL Correspondents.

It is useless for any one to send communications to The Cynthiana News, without his or her true name. It is our law to publish no original production without knowing the name of the one who claims to be its author or law, in this respect, like unto those of the Meeds and Persians.

Col. Hill, the facetious editor of the Carlisle Ledger, paid us a visit last week. The good people of Nicholas, the Colonel says, are giving him a liberal support. The business men of Cynthiana will find that their interest would be advanced by advertising in the Ledger.

The attention of our readers is called to the proceedings of the Democratic meeting held in this place, on last Court-day. They would have been published in the last issue of the "News," but the Secretary misunderstood the mover of the seventh resolution.

RAPE AND ROBBERY.—Two miscreants in New Orleans, by the name of James Roach and John Grier, lately enveloped a young girl by the name of Williams into a cab, from a steamboat where she had landed, then committed violence upon her person, and robbed her of sixty dollars. The New Orleans Delta, of the 12th says they have been arrested and committed to prison.

### Post Office.

Several weeks since, when we lost our postmaster, the citizens of this place and surrounding country, petitioned the Department for another postmaster. Numerous petitions were got up—some for Democrats and some for Whigs—but his Roman Catholic Jesuitical Highness, the Postmaster General, fearful that he will appoint an American in feeling, has refused to appoint any. We care very little who receives the appointment, so that we can have a postmaster, and we suppose the people have the same feeling. The undemocratic disposition and tyrannical acts of the Postoffice Department of the Pierce administration, at Washington, is unprecedented in the annals of this republic. Put into power by the sovereign people, and swearing eternal fealty to their wishes in an Inaugural address, then, with an assurance only equalled by the despots of Europe, refused to acquiesce in the wants of this people, by appointing a postmaster.

Somebody said, the other day, that the Trustees of Cynthiana intended to notify the Covington Railroad Company of the fact that a law was passed last year, wherein it is provided that if said Company shall permit any of their locomotives to pass through the corporation of Cynthiana, at a speed faster than six miles per hour, a fine shall be imposed upon said Company, not exceeding twenty dollars nor less than ten dollars. It remains to be seen whether the Trustees have independence enough to assert their rights and the rights of our citizens.

If trains of cars are permitted to pass through our corporation with the same speed that they usually run, and that, too, without ringing the bell, or giving any kind of notice of their approach, why not permit other persons, individually, to commit acts, not half so flagrant, with impunity?

A NOVEL.—"Stanhope Burleigh. The Jesuits in Our Home;" by Helen Dhu, Stringer & Townsend, publishers, 222 Broadway N. Y.

This new work seems to be attracting the attention of the reading world at this time. It is written in novel style, but such truths have been revealed of the aims and intentions of the Jesuits, that, in our opinion, some other name should be given. It gives a graphic picture of an intriguing Priest, sent from old Rome, with no other intention but to undermine our government. Some eminent statesman has said that he regards this work as the best political history of the United States now published.

### Godey's Ladies' Book.

We have received the March number of this popular Magazine. This is the paragon of periodicals, and is sought after by the intelligent reader with more avidity than any other. It is a treat, worth traveling a mile, just to look at the engravings. By addressing L. A. Gony, and enclosing four dollars and fifty cents, he will send you Harpers' and the Ladies' Book.

CLOTHES.—We learned, the other day, that a Magistrate in Claysville fined a whisky seller sixty dollars for selling without license. That's right; trot them through.

### Fire.

On last Friday the house of Wm. A. Hazlewood, near Williamstown, in Grant county, was entirely consumed by fire. How it originated we have not been informed. Every thing, wearing apparel, &c., was destroyed—nothing was left but the farm. Mr. Hazlewood has many warm friends in this section of the country, and, as he has lost his all, would it not be a Christian act to assist him in starting again in life?

THE Crimea is about 100 miles square, almost surrounded by the waters of the Black and Dead Sea and the Sea of Azof, and connected with the main land, by a strip of 15 miles wide at Perekop; the Black Sea is 800 miles long, and 400 miles across from Constantinople to Sebastopol, and 250 miles from Sinope to Sebastopol; from the Archipelago in the Mediterranean to Constantinople, through the Straits of the Dardanelles and Sea of Marmona, is about 240 miles.

Last week, as the cars came puffing into town from Lexington, the brakemen cried out "Cynthiana," as he does at all stations, and a lady bound for Cincinnati, left the cars and came down to the hotel, where she learned, after the cars were nearly to Covington, that she was in the city of Cynthiana, not Cincinnati. This is an evidence that our place is progressing.

### The Calamity at Fort Washington.

The N. Y. Times gives an account of the dreadful calamity at this place. It appears that Mr. Haven, the father of the young ladies who thus met an untimely fate, was first aroused by a sense of suffocation in the house. The persons about the house were alarmed, and when Mr. Haven reached the door he found three of his daughters, Sarah, Anna, and Grace, upon the lawn outside the door, in complete undress and chilled through. It appears that Sarah, Anna, and Grace, had entered the house afterward and were suffocated by the smoke and heat. After the flames were subdued, search was made for the missing ones, and Sarah was found at last, very much disfigured, beneath the ruins, kneeling, with her hands to her face and her face to the ground. By the side of her were the charred fragments of a woollen wrapper, which she had probably taken to put on. The others were also found within the house.

The family was very remarkable for living for each other, they were all so closely bound together; theirs was a delightful home to visit. Viewing the three comparatively, Sarah was the most social and efficient; she was exceedingly active and practical, and had great influence over a circle of acquaintance in which she moved. Mary was very beautiful, and was beloved by all who knew her. Grace was highly educated, and was remarkable for her scholarship.

Yesterday the bodies were at the house of Mr. Hopkins. That of Sarah was not shown. That of Grace was said to be but little changed, while the features of Mary were almost life-like in their expression, with not even the hue of death. She seemed rather to be feigning asleep in tableau, and still retained the remarkable beauty of her life.

### The Birth and History of "Sam."

The Rev. Mr. Brooks delivered a lecture at Georgetown, D. C., on the temporal power of the Pope, in reply to Father Bernard Maguire. At its close, he said that he did not know "Sam" but he thought he knew his history.—"Sam" was born in the garden of Eden; when the world was deluged he rode out the flood with Noah in the Ark; he was present at the building of the tower of Babel; he wandered with the children of Israel in the wilderness; he was with Miriam in the inspired song and dance; he blew the loudest ram's horn trumpet when the walls of Jericho fell; he clothed John the Baptist, and was with him on the banks of the river; he held up the chains of Paul when he reasoned of righteousness and judgment to come before Agrippa. He had a hard time with the Popes and the Inquisition, but it was he who pointed the young Luther to the dust covered Bible, on the neglected shelves of the old monastery; he brought that Bible with him across the ocean in the Mayflower; he laid the corner-stone of the first Protestant church in the colonies; that even the mountain boys knew that "Sam" was about. He introduced Patrick Henry to the nation in the Virginia House of Burgesses, when he, with his soul overflowing with the purest patriotism, and his voice clothed with the power of thunder, gave utterance to those immortal words, still echoing in our ears—"Give me Liberty, or Give me Death!"

And when your cousin Splash was out for the Legislature, you appeared gratified at his newspaper defence, which cost him nothing."

"Very true, Major; but I paid three dollars for it."

"And made much more than three dollars by it. Now, if your neighbors had not maintained that press and kept it ready for your use, you would have been without the means of advertising your daughter's marriage in one of those papers."

"And your brother's death was thus published."

"Yes, yes, but—

"And when your cousin Splash was out for the Legislature, you appeared gratified at his newspaper defence, which cost him nothing."

"Yes, yes; but these things are news to the readers. They make people take papers."

"No, no, Squire Grudge, not if they are all like you. Now, I tell you the day will come when some one will write a long eulogy on your life and character, and the printers will put it into types, with a heavy black line over it; and with all your riches this will be done for you as a grave is given to a pauper. Your wealth, liberality, and such things, will be spoken of; but the printer's boy, as he spells the words, in arranging the types to the saying, will remark of you: Poor, mean devil, he is even sponging for his obituary notice! Good morning, Squire."

The Senate of Indiana, lately passed a bill appropriating \$5000 per annum for colonization purposes.

We return thanks to Dr. S. E. Broadwell, for late California papers.

### Railroad to Lebanon.

The Lebanon Post says: We have been informed by one of the gentlemanly engineers who superintend the first ten miles of the railroad, that eight out of the ten are rapidly under way. This is as it should be; if they intend to work, the only way to do is to push it through as fast as possible. We presume that the other contractors are equally energetic and industrious. We are also informed that the work on the main stem is going bravely on; and those who are posted up say the branch to Lebanon will be ready for the iron as soon as the rails reach the junction on the main stem.

Thirty thousand dollars in counterfeit money, of denominations ranging from \$1 to \$20, on the Northern Bank of Kentucky, State Bank of Indiana, and banks in New York, Pennsylvania, Tennessee, and Virginia, was recently found in an old wooden water-station house, on the Little Miami Railroad, near Cincinnati.

### Duel.

We understand, says the Kentucky Statesman of the 16th instant, that a duel was fought this morning, near Moreland's, in Bourbon county, between Theophilus Steele and James Blackburn, two young gentlemen of Woodford co., the former a student of Medicine, and the latter a student of Law, in this city. At the first fire, Mr. Blackburn received a slight flesh wound in the thigh, Mr. Steele being uninjured. By the interference of friends the difficulty was then adjusted—the parties returning to the city as friends.

George W. Johnson, Esq., in a letter to the Georgetown Herald, temporarily declines being a candidate for Congress in this district.

AT LAST.—The trustees of the U. S. Bank announce that no claims against that institution will be received after the 16th of April next, and that they will proceed to make a final dividend to the stockholders.

Kissane, the bank forger, &c., was arrested at Williamsburg, Erie co., New York, on the 15th instant. \$6500 were found on his person.

The Cincinnati Gazette gives the following account of a homicide which recently occurred near Union, in Boone county, Kentucky:

A farmer, named Henry Carrington, had been addicted to drinking and frequent abuse of his wife, who is represented as being a quiet, inoffensive woman. On Monday evening last, Carrington commenced abusing his wife, and was interrupted by Mrs. C. sister, who attempted to calm the infuriated husband. Carrington caught her by the throat and attempted to eject her from the house, when, seizing a large carving knife lying on the table, she plunged it into his side. The sister-in-law then fled, and the unfortunate man, after lingering through the night, died early on Tuesday morning, in the greatest agony.

The Hannibal (Mo.) Messenger publishes the following "Roadside Confab," which will suit other latitudes than that of Missouri:

"And so, Squire, you don't take your county paper?"

"No Major. I get the city papers on much better terms, and so I take a couple of them."

"But, Squire, these country papers prove a great convenience to us. The more we encourage them, the better the editors can make them."

"I don't know of any convenience they are to me."

"The farm you sold last was advertised in one of them, and you thereby obtained a customer, did you not?"

"Very true, Major; but I paid three dollars for it."

"And made much more than three dollars by it. Now, if your neighbors had not maintained that press and kept it ready for your use, you would have been without the means of advertising your daughter's marriage in one of those papers."

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### Democratic Meeting in Harrison.

At a meeting of the democracy of Harrison county, held in the Courthouse in Cynthiana, Ky., on Monday, the 12th day of February, 1855, Gen. Lucius Desha was called to the Chair, and Jas. C. Currie appointed Secretary.

The objects of the meeting being explained, appropriate and eloquent addresses were delivered by Capt. Hugh Newell, J. S. Boyd, and John L. Morrison, Esqs., upon the principles of the democratic party. Whereupon the following gentlemen, viz: John S. Boyd, Nathaniel Offutt, Jas. L. Victor, Harrison Magee and John L. Morrison, were appointed a committee to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting, and return a list of delegates to the democratic convention to be held in Frankfort, on Thursday, the 15th day of March next, who, having retired for a short time, returned and reported the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

1st Resolved, That our faith in the principles of the great democratic party is as firm and as undiminished as ever. That our confidence is unabated in the ability and integrity of our present Chief Magistrate, Franklin Pierce. That we regard his administration as a true and living exposition of those great democratic principles of State rights and popular sovereignty, as taught by Jefferson and Jackson, and so ably promulgated in his inaugural address; and that the act of Congress, commonly called the Nebraska and Kansas bill, based upon those principles, meets our entire approbation.

2d. That the principles of the democratic party are now the only truly American, upon which all true patriots can unite, without distinction of locality, religion, or the place of birth—guaranteeing to each State and territory, all their rights, independent and sovereign, which are not expressly delegated by the Federal constitution to the general government, requiring no tests, either of religion or of the accidence of birth-place, regarding all distinctions between citizens, save those made by the constitution, as dangerous to our liberties, a violation of the equal rights of citizens and States, fomenting unnecessary feuds and jealousies.

3d. That in a republican government such as ours, it is the duty of every political party to publicly proclaim its principles; and that all secret and oath-bound political organizations are contrary to the genius of our institutions and subversive of our country's best interests.

4th. That the administration of the Chief Executive of our State, Lazarus W. Powell, has met our full and entire approbation. In him we see the honest man, the amiable and chivalrous gentleman, the pure patriot, the able and sagacious statesman, whose stern and unbending devotion to principle, commands our highest approbation. In him the fruition of the fondest hopes of the democracy of Kentucky, when they elevated him to so exalted a station, have been fully realized.

5th. That although our county was not included in the Eighth District, at the last Congressional election, yet we feel proud of the elevated position of our present representative, the Hon. John C. Breckenridge, a position so justly deserved, and which he has acquired by his ability and urbanity; and we regard him as a worthy descendant of the pure republican, John Breckenridge, and his course in the Congress of the U. States has our unqualified approbation.

6th. That we appoint the following named persons as delegates to the convention to be held at Frankfort, on the 15th day of March next, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Governor, &c., to wit: Dr. Lewis Perrin, Perry Wherritt, David H. Givens, Jno. S. Boyd, John H. Fraizer, Lawson Oxley, John L. Morrison, John O. Day, Peter Kramer, Abraham Kellar, James Fraizer, James J. Victor, Wm. Kennard, Robt. Rankin, W. Barrett, Wm. Magee, Harrison Magee, G. W. Taylor, Larkin Garnett, Jr., Henry Williams, Jos. Desha, Wm. T. Beaman, Jonathan W. Henry, H. D. Kennard, Silas D. Sterman, David Raymond, A. Cameron, Col. O. G. Cameron, Col. D. Harding, Chas. Bramble, Rezin Breeze, Wm. Cleveland, Henry Cleland, Hamilton Casey, Alfred Barlow, James Barnet, Dr. Baltzell, Hugh Newell, Thos. Boyd, G. W. McNees, Allen Kendall, Col. John Shawhan, Jno. Renaker, Paul Renaker, Wm. Turtoy, Col. T. T. Garnett, Samuel Ashbrook, George Lemons, Thos. Waldon, Nathaniel Offutt, Wm. H. Horn, Noah S. Patterson, Samuel Patterson, Elliot Roberts, Benjamin Galbraith, Joseph Shawhan, John L. Shawhan, H. E. Shawhan, J. B. Fowler, J. B. Righter, Col. Wm. Gray, Reuben Anderson, James Anderson, Thos. H. Stout, Wm. E. Stout, Rev. S. V. Lee, John McIlvain, Gen. L. Desha, James C. Currie, John Nevill, Mandeville Curry, Wm. Wigglesworth, Tandy Wigglesworth, Wm. McDavid, Paul King, John Garter, and Rev. Wm. H. Forsythe, and all other democrats in the county who can unite with us upon the above resolutions, who may see proper to attend the convention.

7th. That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Cynthiana News, Kentucky Flag, Kentucky Statesman, and Frankfort Yeoman.

Whereupon, on motion, the meeting adjourned.

LUCIUS DESHA, Ch'n.  
Jas. C. Currie, Sec'y.

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